

## HIS FOOTBALL STORY

By HAYDEN CARRUTH.

Our rules were few, though they started out boldly enough under the head of "Constitution and By-laws of the Cornob Club," and began and ended as follows:

Section First, Article First—It shall be the duty of each member throughout every session to smoke a cob pipe with due diligence.

Section First, Article Second—Members who do not smoke shall not be required to smoke.

The parson was the only member who profited by article second, and the doctor used to charge him with quietly electioneering to have it repealed, so that he might return to his former bad practices, but this was a slander on the good man.

Not being burdened with a cob pipe in a constant state of conflagration the parson was left with more time for conversational efforts. We suspected he sometimes took advantage of our nicotineized condition to foist tales upon us containing a smaller percentage of truth than the state board of story inspectors would have countenanced; but of this there was no direct proof. The parson certainly always had a most truthful and benign aspect, and never more so than one evening, when, the talk turning on football, he leaned forward and said:

"Do you fellows happen to know that I used to take part in football games?"

"In your clerical capacity, to carry consolation to the mortally wounded, I suppose," returned the judge.

"No, no," answered the parson, "as a player. I was on our college team for three seasons."

"You should have gone into the army instead of the ministry," commented the major.

"You are jealous of football," resumed the parson. "After all, it is a



As Soon as a Player Was Incapable of Movement He Was Carried Away.

rather mild pastime as commonly played. This recent suggestion that the players be armed with bayonets may make it more strenuous, if it is carried out, which seems improbable. What I was going to tell you about was a game that I once took part in when I was on our varsity eleven, which I firmly believe to be the most remarkable game ever played. It was a fast and exciting game from the first, and on the whole there was some pretty rough play, but that is not what I refer to when I say it was the most extraordinary game of football ever witnessed since football was invented.

"Well, out with it—what made your game such a rare bird?" asked the doctor.

"In good time," returned the parson with a touch of complacency. "Of course I really can't say that it was a unique game—I strongly suspect that the same thing happens rather frequently in the game, but it isn't detected. When a thing isn't discovered it's just the same as if it didn't happen in one sense, you know. Well this game that I'm talking about was between Tamerlane college, where I was a student, and the Attila university players. There has always been, and is yet, as you know, a strong feeling of rivalry between these two seats of learning. It happened not so many months before that Attila had carried off the honors in rowing, while Tamerlane had won at baseball; so we football players felt, as I may say, that it was up to us. That's the right expression, is it not?"

"Don't try to appear innocent—I heard you use it in a sermon the other day," said the judge.

"That is a base slander," returned the parson. "Besides, you haven't been to church for three months, so that if I had used it you wouldn't have heard it. Well, the game was fast

right from the start. We went at each other and fought like a wildcat in a tin oven—as some Boston author said. The local authorities had been warned, and made provisions for it by keeping their policemen away from the grounds so they wouldn't get hurt, and sending all the doctors, surgeons, nurses, ambulances and other alleviating and repairing apparatus to the field early. The combat was something terrific, but through it all these fearless workers for the good of humanity (I include the ambulances) moved about and carried relief to the stricken. As soon as a player was incapable of movement he was carried away on a stretcher and a substitute took his place. A well-equipped field hospital had been established under the grand stand, where restoratives were administered and minor operations performed. A line of fast ambulances hurried the more seriously injured to the city hospitals.

"As the game progressed its fury increased. Players, integral and fractional, were flying in the air everywhere. The umpire and referee retired to a safe distance and conveyed their instructions through giant megaphones. The spectators stood in the grand stand and fairly howled, though little of the strife was visible to them owing to the fog of torn clothes and uprooted soil which hung over the scene, not to mention players, or parts of players, which ever and anon were thrown up from the seething maelstrom below. Once a flying Tamerlane player, hurled through the air by two Attilas, struck a Red Cross nurse and bore him down, but he was dragged from the field by a brother worker. Again, an Attila player was tossed to the top of the grand stand, where he clung to the ridge pole and yelled for his side, while a substitute rushed to take his place. The combat deepens! Now it is impossible to—"

"See here, parson," broke in the major, rather firmly, "you're getting too excited. Calm down—you'll be tackling us and throwing us out the window the next thing you know. Besides you are telling us of nothing but a simple, ordinary game of football, after all. Where's the extraordinarily unique uniqueness you boasted about?"

"You may interrupt me if you choose, but you shan't stop me," said the parson, with a trace of indignation. "See, the combat deepens! It—well, no matter. It was a wonderful game. And here is what made it unique so far as known. All the way through we players felt that something was lacking—that something, somewhere, was wrong. Afterwards we learned that the spectators had the same feeling. But no one on the gridiron or in the grand stand could say what it was. At last the game ended. All had been removed except the two captains. I was one of them. We lay stretched on the plain near the middle of the field, of course, unable to rise. We heard the ambulance coming to bear us away, the captain of the Attilas raised his head with difficulty and whispered hoarsely:

"Hello, old man, great game, wasn't it?"

"Wonderful," I replied. "Still, there was something lacking."

"I had that feeling all the time too, but I can't make out what it was."

"Neither can I," was my answer. "But there was something wrong just the same."

"You're right—something wrong. Hold on—I've got it! We didn't have a ball."

"And it was a fact, and this is what rendered the game so remarkable, though, as I said before—"

"Parson," interrupted the judge solemnly, "will you do us a favor?"

"Certainly."

"Never mind about what you said before."

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**CHANCE FOR THE RIGHT MAN**

Present Engagement Being Off, Young Lady Announced Herself as Ready for the Next.

She had entered a Third avenue jewelry store with a typical Bowery gait, and walking up to a clerk, she handed out a ring and brusquely queried:

"What's it worth?"

"Very little," he answered after a brief glance.

"Do you call it a diamond?"

"No; it's not a diamond?"

"Didn't cost \$500, did it?"

"Oh, no."

"About 75 cents, eh?"

"That would be nearer its value, I think. I hope you didn't buy that for a diamond ring?"

"No, I didn't. My feller gave it to me for an engagement ring."

"I see," said the clerk, as he turned his head away to smile.

"Said it was a \$500 proof of his love."

"Yes."

"I've been a little suspicious all along, but didn't want to raise a row. Only glass, eh? Seventy-five cents buys 'em anywhere? Well, the engagement is off, the feller has got the cold throw-down, and I'm ready for the next! See?"—Washington Herald.

## RECIPES WORTH WHILE

DISHES THAT SHOULD HAVE PLACE IN HOUSEHOLD.

**Roman Meat Pudding May Be Recommended as One of the Most Satisfactory Substantial Dainties—Giblet Sauce.**

**Roman Meat Pudding.**—Boil half a cup of broken vermicelli in salted water for ten minutes. Drain. Mince fine any cold cooked meats such as chicken, veal, mutton or beef and add a cup of cold soup, gravy or soup stock. Season nicely, add one beaten egg, three tablespoonfuls of tomato sauce or thick tomato pulp and the vermicelli. Season with a tablespoonful each of minced onion and parsley, and more salt and pepper if necessary. Have ready some macaroni, boiled tender in salted water. It should be broken in three-inch lengths and about a pint of it prepared. Grease a plain mold or bread tin and line with the macaroni. Put in the prepared mince, cover closely with lid or tie in floured cloth and steam half an hour. Serve hot, with an ordinary white or cream sauce.

**Giblet Sauce.**—When the chicken is placed in oven to roast, prepare the giblets—heart, liver, gizzard, neck, tips of wings. The French, creole or Missouri cook also uses the head and feet, carefully cleaned and skinned—for they have a great deal of "goodness" in them and give body to the broth and sauce on account of the gelatin they contain. Break the bones of feet, head and wings and take only the four tender fillets from the gizzard, and do not cut the gizzard open at all, thus avoiding the contact of the meaty part and contents of the gizzard, unless, perchance, you are one of the very thrifty and provident housekeepers and have learned from some old mammy or Tante Zoe to preserve the lining of chicken gizzards for use in making your junkets. Be careful to remove the gall sack, without breaking, from the liver. Cover the giblets with cold water and cook them gently while the chicken roasts. When done, chop fine and return to the broth, in which they are cooked. Stir this into the brown gravy made in the pan after the chicken is dished up. If you want an extra touch to the gravy, chop six button mushrooms and six parboiled oysters and add to the gravy a few minutes before serving.

**Snow Pudding.**—This is a little troublesome, but is a very delicate and refreshing dessert, and especially suited for serving with a rich or heavy dinner. Soak a quarter of a box of gelatin in a quart of a cup of cold water until soft. Then dissolve in a pint of boiling water, with a cup of sugar, adding the juice of one large or two small lemons. When sugar and gelatin dissolve, strain into a basin and chill as quickly as possible, stirring frequently until it is cold enough to begin to congeal; then whip to a stiff froth with egg whip or beater and fold in the whites of three eggs whipped to a stiff white foam. Pour into a pyramid-shaped mold or into custard cups, and set in a cold place until next day. This quantity will serve two meals for a small family. Turn out and pour a custard around it.

**Chicken and Potato Croquettes.**

Mix two cupfuls of mashed potatoes with two beaten egg yolks, season with salt and pepper and cook until mixture will leave the side of the pan, then set aside to cool. Mince a cupful of shredded chicken with half a cupful of blanched almonds, add seasoning and enough rich milk to hold ingredients together. Spread the potato mixture in flat cakes, fill the centers with the chicken mixture and roll into balls. Fry in deep fat after crumbling in the usual manner.

**Home-Made Sirup.**

Put one cupful of granulated sugar into a frying pan or iron skillet and melt it without water, stirring constantly to keep from burning. When melted have ready one pint of boiling water and add it at once. The sugar will form a hard cake, but the water will run under it and keep it from burning. Now add one and one-half cupful of sugar and boil until the melted sugar is dissolved. This makes a golden brown sirup with a delicious flavor and costs much less than any cheap brand one can buy.

**Orange Fool.**

Beat the juice of six oranges gradually into three eggs and two cupfuls of cream. Add sugar to taste and a little grated nutmeg. Stir in a double boiler over hot water until thick and then chill. Serve cold in tall stemmed glasses.

**Light Cake.**

One cupful sugar, one heaping cupful flour, two teaspoonfuls cream tartar, one teaspoonful soda; sift three times; break two eggs into cup and fill with cream.

## SIMPLY HAD TO HAVE HIM

Champion "Shooter-Up" Made Harsh Terms, But Patriotic Committee Accepted Them.

Windhurst and Bladderburst were rival towns in the gulch when the champion of the hair-trigger arrived in the vicinity. Each settlement wanted him for an attraction. The committee from Windhurst got to him first, and the chairman of the committee asked:

"How much do you want to shoot up the town for one night?"

The champion's ultimatum was in these words: "All you've got in money; town to furnish the liquor and powder; first rakeoff from all games; hundred per cent of movin' pictures; and all royalties from my forthcoming book, 'Easy Marks I've Met.' Does it go?"

The committee allowed that it would put their posterity in the poorhouse, but decided that the gaiety of Bladderburst must be squelched.

Thereupon the champion was given the right of way for a one-night upshoot of Windhurst, all rights being reserved for the champion.—The Sunday Magazine.

## MOTHER COMES TO DAUGHTER'S RESCUE

When, Daughter Thought, Every Avenue of Escape Closed, Mother Came to Rescue.

Louisville, Ala.—In referring to her recent troubles, Mrs. Beattie E. Bruce, of this town, says: "After childbirth, I suffered greatly with wasting, and various womanly troubles, and was in bed for six weeks. Half the time, I could not move, only when I was turned over by some one. Oh! how I suffered, no one knows."

I was told that I would have to go through an operation, but at the time of the operation, I was too weak to undergo it, and I decided there was no chance for me.

As a last resort, my mother advised me to try Cardui, the woman's tonic, and my husband bought me a bottle. I could tell from the first that it was doing me good, and by the time I had taken the first bottle, I could stand on my feet. I got another bottle, and before I had taken it up, I was just about well. The pains all stopped, and in a short while I was able to do my work.

I know that Cardui saved my life, and I would not be without it in the house. I almost waited too long, and I advise all suffering women not to wait, but to begin taking Cardui at once."

Your druggist sells Cardui. Get a bottle today.

N. B.—Write for Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request. Adv.

Honors Were Even.

Ethel (tossing her head)—A kiss? Certainly not! I never kissed a man in my life.

Jack—You've nothing on me; I never did either.

**Important to Mothers.** Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Wm. A. Fletcher*.

In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

A man imagines he is a philanthropist every time he gives away a penny's worth of advice.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy. Adv.

It takes more than hot air to kill the germ of suspicion.

Makes the laundress happy—that's Red Cross Ball Blue. Makes beautiful, clear white clothes. All good grocers. Adv.

Some imaginary things do not exist, but imaginary troubles are real.

**Are You Suffering From?**

**Auto-Intoxication?**

The dictionary says that Auto-Intoxication is "poisoning, or the state of being poisoned, from toxic substances produced within the body." This is a condition due to the stomach, bowels, kidneys, liver, or pores of the body failing to throw off the poisons. More than 50% of adults are suffering from this trouble. This is probably why you are suffering from nervousness, headaches, loss of appetite, lack of ambition, and many other symptoms produced by Auto-Intoxication. Your whole system needs stirring up.

**DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY**

(In Tablet or Liquid Form)

will remedy the trouble. It first aids the system to expel accumulated poisons. It acts as a tonic and finally enables the body to eliminate its own poisons without any outside aid. Obey Nature's warnings. Your dealer in medicines will supply you, or you may send 50c for a sample package of tablets by mail. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

The latest edition of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advice should be in every family. It tells you why you should be without it when it is so near at hand. It will tell you why you are suffering and what to do about it. It will tell you why you are suffering and what to do about it. It will tell you why you are suffering and what to do about it.

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## TORTURING TWINGES

Much so-called rheumatism is caused by weakened kidneys. When the kidneys fail to clear the blood of uric acid, the acid forms into crystals like bits of broken glass in the muscles, joints and on the nerve casings. Torturing pains dart through the affected part whenever it is moved. By curing the kidneys, Doan's Kidney Pills have eased thousands of rheumatic cases, lumbago, sciatica, gravel, neuralgia and urinary disorders.

**A SOUTH DAKOTA CASE.**

W. R. Smart, Belle Fourche, S. D., says: "Rheumatism caused me terrible suffering. I had to give up work. I had to be lifted around and was perfectly helpless. Doan's Kidney Pills acted like magic in driving away the rheumatism. It soon left me entirely and I haven't had an attack since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

## 400,000 Settlers a Year

Immigration figures show that the population of Canada increased during 1913, by the addition of 400,000 new settlers from the United States and Europe. Most of these have gone on farms in provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Lord William Percy, an English Nobleman, says:

"The possibilities and opportunities offered by the Canadian West are so infinitely greater than those which exist in England, that it seems absurd to think that people should be impeded from coming to the country where they can most easily and certainly improve their position."

New districts are being opened up, which will make accessible a great number of homesteads in districts especially adapted to mixed farming and grain raising.

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Kansas City, Mo.  
Canadian Government Agent

## Soda Fountain

Soda Fountain: We have made up ready for prompt shipment 6, 8, 10, 12 and 30 ft. front system, pump service outfits, new and slightly used, at a big saving in price on easy monthly payments. The Grosman Co., Inc., Dallas, Tex.

## Pettit's FOR SORE EYE WEAK EYES Salve

## Oklahoma Directory

**TENTS, AWNINGS, CANVAS COVERS**

OKLAHOMA CITY TENT & AWNING CO.  
314 WEST FIRST STREET  
WRITE FOR DELIVERED PRICE

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An antiseptic remedy for the tobacco habit; no narcotic; sold under guarantee by druggists or **REDFLECK TOBACCO CLEANSE COMPANY**, One of the West California, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. Ask for descriptive circulars and testimonials.

## Oklahoma City Automobile School

13 and 17 NORTH DEWEY STREET  
Write for Testimonials.  
Practical Teaching with Real Automobile

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One thousand acres Tulsa County—big wells north and south—each of these fields getting nearer our lease as new wells drilled—well now drilling within fifteen hundred feet this lease—the connection of these two fields will pass through our one thousand acre lease. Drilling on our lease will commence in April. Eighty acre lease Cleveland field; fifteen producing wells in same section, and well now drilling in same quarter section.

**PREFERRED STOCK**  
Will offer 20 shares at par for development. Every dollar goes into development. All production will go into dividends and all dividends go to the owners of this development stock until they have received every dollar of their investment. No salaries or expenses will be paid from the proceeds of the sale of this Preferred Stock.

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